## ASSORTED HUMOR

Grace—He said I looked lovely a that gown, didn't he? Helen—Not exactly, dear. He said that gown looked lovely on you.—Brooklyn Citizen.

Suffragette-We believe that woman should get a man's wages. Married Man—Well, judging from my own experience, she does.—Boston

Wigwag—I never knew such a fel-low as Bjones; he is always looking for trouble. Henpeck—Then, why doesn't be get married?—Pailadel-

"Heard about Jinks?" "No-what's happened?" "He's quit drinking." "Oh, poor chap! D'd he leave his family well provided for?"—Cleveland Leader.

"Will that young man ever go home?" demanded the irritated head of the house. "I guess so, father," replied the mater familias. "He always has."—Washington Herald.

"Young man," said the boss, "come hither and listen. He approached "When you've made a mistake, forget it and go on to the next job. Don't putter around all day adding a lot of finishing touches."—Louisville

## SING.

Sing a song of motors, Whizzing a la mode; Four and twenty victims Killed on the road. When the copper hails him, he chauffeur speeds his pace; Isn't that a pretty way To treat the human race?

"So Kayuse Charley met his fate at the hands of a posse?" "Yep," an-swered Three-finger Sam. What was the trouble?" H's imufejit difficulty was a lack of judgment as to speed. He helped himself to a horse, but didn't pick one that was fast enough to keep ahead of the party as went after him."—Washington Star.

Showman—I don't know as we can give any kind of a show this afternoon. Assistant—What's the matter? Showman-That fresh kid's been in the cage of the man-eating lion havthe cage of the man-eating iton having a romp, and the critter is as playful as a kitten; the farmer we rented the Sacred Cow from India from says the money ain't payin' him for the loss of his milk route, and the Wild Man of Borneo says he's got to nave a day of to register and see the police parade—Baltimore American.

Former Senator Amos J. Cummings of New York was once city editor of the Sun. One Sunday night it was announced that all the saloons were to be closed next day. Cummings called his star reporter, Murray. "Tom," he said, "go out tomorrow and find out if the saloons are selling liquor." It was Thursday when Tom was again at this desk. "They were, he reported.

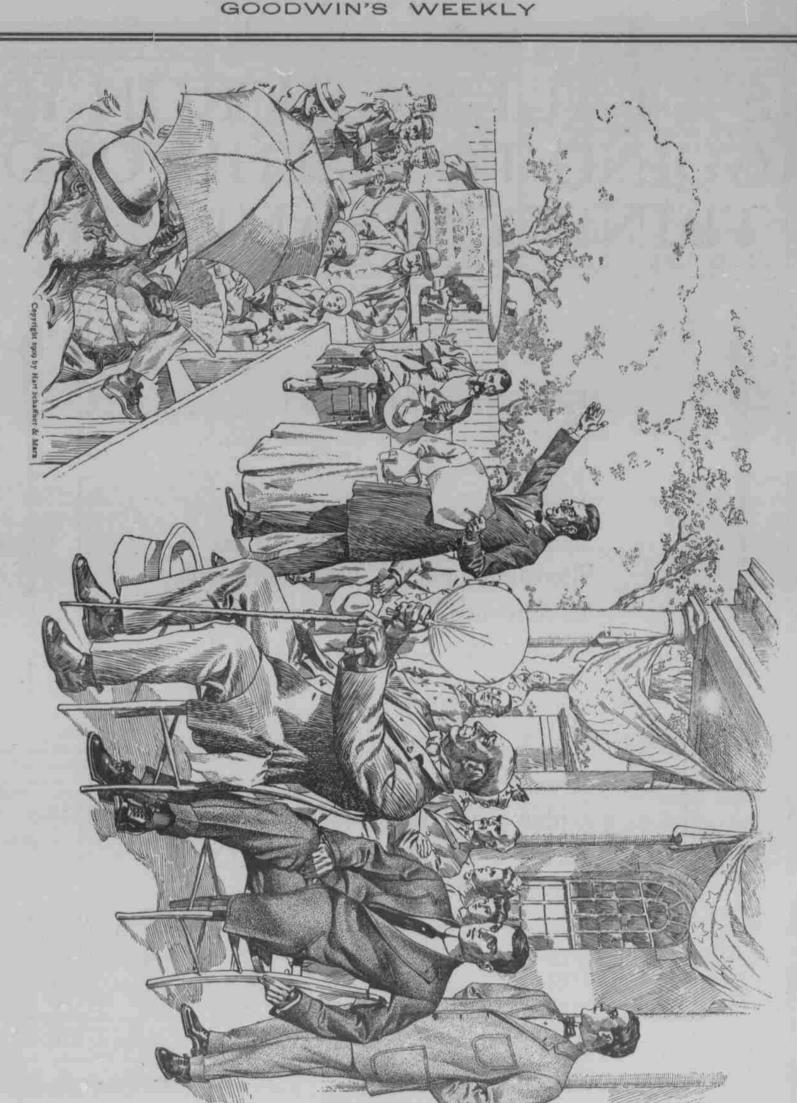
Anxlous Mother—I can not permit you to have such late callers. It was after 11 o'clock when Mr. Huggins left last night. Pretty Daughter—Why, mamma, I don't see how you can class Mr. Huggins as a late caller. It was only seven-thirty when he came.-Chicago News.

"For vy you slab your cousin?"
"He is turning his nose up at me!"

"I am going to slap Cousin Denny!"



E. A. PYE Australian Champion, at the Salt Palace



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